

October 2021

The Moment I Knew I Loved My Brother

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Recommended Citation

Nedrow, Lyndsey () "The Moment I Knew I Loved My Brother," *The Mercury*: Year 2021, Article 7.
Available at: <https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2021/iss1/7>

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Author Bio

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The Moment I Knew I Loved My Brother

LYNDSEY NEDROW

I lie in a reality
I no longer recognize
with blurry vision
and a spinning mind.

My lungs are tired runners
frantically reaching for air
as soon as they quickly
push breath out.

Dad, the bearer of your heavy news,
holds it and me
in tired arms
I do not feel.

I do not feel. *Breathe,*
I do not hear, *breathe,*
Dad now teaching me how to
breathe.

I remember you and me fighting
about anything
and nothing at all
as brother and sister do.

You were mean to Mom
so I was mean to you.
Mom loves you
why can't you see that?

Brother, why couldn't you
bother to love her
back?

Full of hatred towards
a brother I never
thought I had, I wished
you would just go
away.

Now imagining you
in the hospital room
without even your shoelaces
as a precaution,
imagining you imagine
a world better in your absence,

I wish you to
stay.

Brother, why can't you
bother to love yourself
back?